

Training

by YODA MANIAC

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Summary: a story of a grunt getting trained to be as good as an elite. Please read & review.

Training

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In every chapter I right in this story I will introduce a new type of grunt in this story I will start with five types of grunts

Choice-grunts that swallow a plasma grenade and jump near Spartans to blew them up.

Rank 50-Heavy artillery-Uses only shotgun and rocket launcher

Rank 1-30- Carry's a plasma pistol but 3 grenades

Rank 31-49- Carry's one brute plasma rifle.

Choice-Carry's a sniper rifle and a battle rifle

Now to start the storyâ€|â€|â€|..

The suicider ran into the crowd of Spartans the grunts took cover and the Spartan's try to kill the grunt before it got to them but they did not kill the grunt in time. Killing all the spartans that were within ten feet. The head of the grunts (a rank 50) ran ahead and said its clear 7 of the grunts followed 2 stayed behind guarding the door the head ran and got the Spartans access codes to the self destruct of all of the Spartans systems. This seems extremely convenient for the grunts to walk in there and find those access codes sitting right there. One of the grunt range masters looked around with his sniper rifle.

"No one is in sight sir."

"Good." said the head grunt .

They turned around to find both of the guards gone. They also saw 6 Spartans standing at the door all with rocket launchers. They blew up all of the grunts and took the access codes backâ€|â€|â€|

Slam the grunt woke up with a jolt hitting his head on the ceiling the grunts name was virtual gore.

Virtual gore got out of bed hesitantly climbed down the ladder of his bed and out into the woods took a pee then went back into his tent hearing the sirens of the wake up call.

"calling all rank 1's report to the high elites office immediately here we will place you with your teachers.

5 minutes passed as he walked over sleepily to the high elites tent or should I say a freakin castle

Well getting back to the point virtual or looked at his watch it said half past 9 he realized he was goin to be late. He did not want to be late because he did not want to make a bad first impression. He ran as fast as he could possibly run once he found the high elites room where they place you with a teacher and a partner.

He literally fell on the floor he was so tired. High elite obviously was not happy with this but he went on matching grunts with elites. The high elite finally came to virtual gore he decided to put virtual gore into shrure's group he is an elderly elite that knows much in the ways of combatâ€|

End
file.